And I tell you, she is one that stands on her credit.
Fal. Well, come Mistris *Ford*, Mistris *Ford*.
Quic. I sir, and as they say, she is not the first
Hath bene led in a fooles paradice.
Fal. Nay prethee be briefe, my good she *Mercury*
Quic. Marry sir, shee'd haue you meete her
Betweene eight and nine.
Fal. So, betweene eight and nine.
Qu. I forsooth, for then her husband goes a birding
Fal. Well, commend me to thy Mistris, tell her
I will not faile her: Boy, giue her my purse.
Quic. Nay sir, I haue another errant to do to you,
From Mistris *Page*.
Fal. From Mistris *Page*? I prethee what of her?
Qu. By my troth I think you work by inchantments.
Else could they neuer loue you as they do.
Fal. Not I, I assure thee; setting the attraction
Of my good parts aside, I vse no other inchantments.
Quick. Well sir, she loues you extremely,
And let me tell you, shee's one that feares God,
And her husband giues her leaue to do all:
For he is not halfe so iealous as M. *Ford* is.
Fal. But hark thee, hath mistris *Page* & mistris *Ford*
Acquainted each other how dearely they loue me?
Quic. O God no sir; there were a iest indeed.
Fal. Well farwell, commend me to Mistris *Foord*,
I will not faile her say.
Quic. God be with your Worship.
Exit Mistresse Quickly.
Enter Bardolfe.
Bar. Sir, heeres a Gentleman,

One M. *Brooke* would speake with you,
He hath sent you a cup of sacke.
Fal. M. *Brooke*, hee's welcome, bid him come vp,
Such *Brookes* are alwaies welcome to me:
A *Iacke*, will thy old body yet hold out?
Wilt thou after the expence of so much money,
Be now a gayner? Good booty I thanke thee,
And ile make more of thee then I haue done:
Ha, ha, mistris *Ford*, and mistris *Page*, haue
I caught you ath the hip? go too.

Enter Ford disguised like Brooke.

For. God saue you sir.
Fal. And you too, would you speake with me?
For. Marry would I sir, I am somewhat bold
To trouble you. My name is *Brooke*.
Fal. Good M. *Brooke*, y'are very welcome.
For. Ifaith sir Ime a gentleman and a traueller,
That haue seene somewhat. And I haue often heard
That if mony goes before, all waies lye open.
Fal. Mony is a good souldior sir, and will on.
For. Ifaith sir, and I haue a bag here,
Would you would helpe me to beare it.
Fal. O Lord, would I could tell how to deserue
To be your Porter.
For. That may you easily sir *Iohn*: I haue an earnest
Sute to you. But good sir *Iohn*, when I haue
Told you my griefe, cast one eye of your owne
Estate, since your selfe knew what tis to be
Such an offender.
Fal. Very well sir, proceed.

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